ARRIVAL OF THE VANDERBILT.

The GREAT PRIZE FIGHT

FIGHT LASTED 2 HOURS 6 MINUTES

Sayers' Superior Science.

Heenan the Best Man. THE BATTLE DRAWN.

THE INSURRECTION IN SICILY.

The steamship Vanderbilt from Southampton on the 18th of April, with three days' later news from Europe, arrived here this morning at about ? | o'clock.

The earlier part of the Vanderbilt's passage to longitede 34° 40' was made with unusual racidity—in 3 days sequently, very strong south-westerly winds, with binding snow, springing up, destroyed the prospects of a brilliant trip beside precluding the possibility of landbg at midnight important dispatches for Cape Race,

On Thursday, at 10:45 p. m., she passed the British eleamship Persis, in lat. 41° 50', lon. 64° 40', and on Friday, at 12 30 p. m., exchanged signals wit a the Galwe steamer Prince Albert, in lat 40° 52', 'ion. 68° 40'. We find the following names on the y assenger list: J. E. Bacon, Secretary of the United Freates Legation at St. Petersburg; Capt. J. W. Todd, U. S A; Gan. Robert Halsey, bearer of dispatches from Paris; Maj. A. B. Sibley; Dr. Burridge, beare'; of dispetches fro m

The Jure arrived at Liveryool April 15. Orathe Buh, passed a steamer, suppose d to be the Arago., During the passage the Jorr, attained a high spec-

having run on the 10th, 3'30 miles; on the kitt, 502 uniles; on the 12th, 323 miles, and on the 14th, 330 miles. The Circassian arrived at. Galway on the 14th. The Canada arrived at Liverpool ov. the evening of

The Canadian Royal Mail Steamship Company have chart red the Canard Company's new serew steamstip Palestine, and intered to dispatch her with the mails for

Quebec on the 16th of May wext.

THE STATE OF EUROPE

Tunin, April 13, 1860. The question of the annexation of Nice to France raised yesterday a great storm in the first Italian Parisment. Garsbaldi, who represents the chief town of the district doomed to become French against the will of the most important portion of its inhabitants, made an interpellation about the bribes, threats, and maneuvers of the French, and especially of Senator Pietri, who acts at Nice as if the country had already been absorbed by the great Empire. Garibaldi accused the Cabinet of a breach of the Constitution by tolerating such agitations and even cooperating with the French to wrest an Italian country from Italy. The discussion which followed the interpellation characterized the tendency of the new kingdom of Victor Emanwel. Tre Ministers Cavour, Farini, and Mamiani pleaded unanimously the necessity of conciliating a powerful neighbor—that Amazon, as Mamiani called France, formidable even in her embraces—since only one half of the peninsula is free, and even this half always threatened by the quadrilateral on the Mincio. This exposed position of the kingdom forces it to lean upon France until it can constitute teelf a powerful military State, able not only to maintain its own, but likewise to conquer Venice. This aggressive policy is openly avowed here at Turin, and it is said that when the Prussian Embassador Brassier de St. Simon communicated to Count Cavour the Austrian protest against the annexation of Central Italy, the able statesman remarked, Austria sends us word that she is preparing to retake hombardy, we reply that we are preparing to take Venice. The Chamber seemed to feel this position, and however painful it must have been to the Deputies, an overwhelming majority that they passed to the order of the day, confiding in the Ministry that they will take measures for secur-ing the liberty of voting to the inhabitants of Nice. As to Savoy, nobody cares for that province; it separated from Italy not only by the Alps, but, like wise, by language and traditions. To-day the Chamber voted unanimously for the annexation of the Emilia and of Tuscany, to-morrow the bill will pass the Senate, on Sunday it receives the sanction of the King, who, immediately after this ceremony, sets out to hold his Royal progress through the newly acquired provinces. This occasion will probably be make use of for proclaiming the new This occasion will zitle of the new Kingdom. It has been resolved to choose the proud and defying name of the Kingdom of Italy, thus to express the hopes and aspirations of the Itahans. Austria will, of course, protest against this title, and Naples, too, but since Napoleon seems to have waived his objections, remembering that Lombardy and Venice were called by the same title under the first Empire, the matter seems already to be decided. This name implies, of course, that the present State of things is only a temporary truce, and not a last ing peace. In the meanwhile Lamoricière, having taken the command in chief of the Papal forces, is erganizing them as speedily as possible, toput a stop to the expansion of the Kingdom of Italy toward the South, white, on the other hand, an insurrection expected all over the Neapolitan kingdom from day to day. We are still in the dark about the affairs of Sicily, but should even this revolt have been sup pressed, it will be impossible, for any length of ime, to resist the expansive forces of liberty, increased as they are by the noble sight of the first Italian Parijament at Turin. The Chamber seems. indeed, already now to represent all the Peninsula miani, formerly the Minister of Pio Nono; Gaultier and Cesarini Sforza are Romans exiled by the Pope; Poerio and Meneim represent the kingdon of Naples; and Techio and Paleocapa Venice. Turin, situated at the extremity of the Peninsola, speaking a corrupt dialect -- a town without a hi tory or literature—has now become the center of Italy, and Victor Emanuel reigns over the hearts not only of eleven millions of his subjects, but of twenty-seven millions of Italians.

As to Austria, she remains in her state of chronic

bankruptcy. The paper currency of the Empire is at a discount of 32 per cent; the subscriptions to the new loan amount scarcely to fifty millions while the Minister of Finances expected to receive two hundred millions; the provinces are discontented, and the aristocracy as well as the priests are leaving from the Court, not to share the responsibility of its faults and crimes. On the 15th uff ry of the revolution of 1848, a demonstration took place at Pesth, which was dispersed by force of arms. One student, wounded at that time by a bullet, has since died, andforty thousand persons accompanied his corpse to the cemetery; patriotic speeches were made over his grave, and all the crowd joined in singing the national hymn, not in timidated by the police, gened'armes, and cavalry drawn up around the cemetery. Still deeper was the emotion of the people at the news that of Count Stephen Szechenyi had committed suicide The Count was the father of Reform in Hungary, and stood at the head of the national movement from 1825 to 1840, when Kossuth took the lead. Szechenyi for a long time waged war against his bolder rival until, in 1848, both met in the Ministry of Count Louis Batthyany and acted together in

ron Jellac hich invaded the country, Count Szechenyi lost his fan 'b in the success of the national cause, and unwilling e: ther to risk life and riches, or to become unfaithful to the country, he retired into a lunatic asylum, when 'e he remained for full eleven years. The Conserva eves of Hungary, and even Austrian transition in the formal countries in the formal countries. ministers, often consulted him at that strange place. where he used to give dinner parties to his p where he used to give the opposition against the Ministry. Last year he published a most viole book against the Ministers Bach and Bruck. year the police searched his papers; shortly Count Rechberg, the Austrian Minister, had Count Rechberg, the data the best way to gove an interview with him about the best way to gove an interview with him about the best way to gove the Hundred gary; now we are suddenly startled by of his suicide. He was a great man, and the fact that even he, with his conciliatory tendhave been driven to suicide is a sign encies, should afficant sign of the times for Austria.

As regards the conferences abo at the neutralization or annexation of Northern land, it is pretty certain that the servey to Switzer. Napoleon III. is now the r when he has once seized h dispute it. He pays, how to the new kingdem for the cession of Sayov and the cession of Savoy and

THE INSUR' MOCPION IN SICILY. The insurrection now or lately going on in Sicily sed; the calmness of the Sicilians is was not unexpec' always sullen, a difor several months there have been mutterings whi shithreatened a storm. In the last days of March, th ere occurred at Palermo one of those events that , show the temper of the people. La Traviata was performed at the theater, and the prime donna? opeared with tri-colored favors. The whole greeted the colors with enthusiasm, and the stag' , was covered with camelias, red and white, with the , green leaves appending. On the following evening t) se same scene was enseted, and, though the police were stationed ontside, no attempt was made to enter the theater or suppress the exhibition of feeling. Saturday, the 31st of March, was the last evening of the Winter season, and as much as 10 piastres were

the police sent round to say that the gasometer was out of order, and the house was closed. It had been determined to commence the revolution at Palermo on the 4th of April; the signal was to be a musket shot in a certain spot, following which the monks, who favored the insurgents, were to ring the bells of the Monastery della Granecia, on the Piazza del'a Merina. The police were informed of this by a traitor, and the signal shot was fired by them, thus precipitating the revolt. The monastery was sacked, four of the monks were killed, the others seized and

offered for a place. A great demonstration was to be

made during the evening, but before the evening came

As a party of the Royal soldiers were going along the street early on the morning of this fight, they heard a slight noise from a house by which they had just passed; at ence they turned about and discharged their pushets at the Palazzo Petroella, where Mr. Gardner, an English merchant, resides, killing a servant girl who was just nuclosing a shutter. Indeed, it appears that the troops, after bastening on the catastrophe, as just narrated, went firing at random along the street, seeming careless, or wantonly murderous in their in-

Through this day there was much fighting in different parts of the city, but it is impossible to obtain anything like authentic information; for telegraptic com munication across the Straits of Messina has been suspended, and the Government take good care that nothog true shall go forth. The official dispatches are tismes of lies, being little more than reiterated assertions that all is quiet, when every one who knows anything about the matter knows that the island is thorografy uneasy, and daily breaking out into positive violence. Hosts of the residents of Palermo, Messina, and Cata nia were leaving the island, and numbers had been as rested. From Palermo alone 200 had been sent into exile within a fortnight. The Government dispatch concerning the outbreak of the 4th was as follows: That a few ill-intentioned persons had dared to attack the royal artillery troops in Palermo, and had killed four soldiers and three companions of arms; that the troops had taken possession of the monastery of the Granecia (in the Piazza Marina, almost in the center of the capital), and that some armed bands which had appeared in the neighborhood of the capital had been de stroyed, but that tranquillity and order had been per fectly redstablished.

The fighting, thus began, continued daily throug the week till Sunday, the 8th, to which date only w have anything like reliable information. It is said the twenty monks were taken out and shot. Among other brutalities recorded by an eye-witness, he says he saw an abbess and a nun dragged along through the stree by soldiers, some of whom urged them on by thrusts of the bayonet. Their offence was that they had given shelter to a compromised person.

At Messina it was arranged that the rising should be nade on Sunday, the 8th, and an attempt was made to carry out the design; but the insurgents were disheartened by the bad news from Palermo, and the revoluwas a failure, as all the Sicilian revolts seem fated to be unless some leader with discretion as well as courage shall head the movement. The insurgents had fled t the country, or were driven outside the walls; the royal troops held all the strong places of the city, and many citizens are supposed to have been killed. Among th revolutionary party are numerous members of the highest families: and, as in the outbreak of 1848, most of the young men are on that side.

Troops were leaving Naples for Sicily in large numbers, at the latest accounts, though the Governor had sent word that he needed no more. The Royal Intendente is said to make sommon cause with the revolutionists. From Palermo the supply of freeh water and provisions from the country had been cut off, and great scarcity followed. What effect this had upon the troops who held the city, but could not control the bands roaming in the mountains, it remains to be seen.

His Royal Highness the Count of Syracuse, the nucle of the King of Naples, has sent to the latter a memo random counseling concessions, and a union with Piedmont. He closes thus, after showing that an alliance

with Austria would be ruinous: "What way remains, then, of saving the country What way remains, then, of saving the country and the dynasty, threatened by so great dangers? One only. The natural policy which, reposing on the true interests of the State, naturally leads the kingdom of Southern Italy to unite itself with that of Upper Italy, a movement which Europe cannot refuse to acknowledge, as it is an action between two portions of the same country, equally free and equally independent of each other. In this way only, by withdrawing your-ceif from all foreign pressure, and by a political union with Piedmont, will your Majesty be able to be the generous arbiter of the development of those civil ingenerous arbiter of the development of those civil institutions which the removator of our menarchy conferred, when, after the kingdom had been rescued from the vase-lage of Austria, he created in the fields of Veiletri the most powerful Sate of Italy. Shall we prefer an ill-advised municipal isolation to a national policy? A municipal isolation exposes us not only to foreign pressure, but worse still; for by abandoning the country to internal discords it will render it the easy prey of party. Then force will be the supreme law. But the mind of your Majesty undoubtedly revolts at the idea of repressing only by the power of arms those passions which the loyalty of a young king can moderate instead and turn to good, by substituting oblivion for rancor, extending the hand of friendship oblivion for rancor, extending the hand of friendship to the king of the other part of Italy, and consolida-ing the throne of Charles III. on a base which civil

GENERAL NEWS.

The general news by the Vanderbilt is of very little

From England we learn that the works connected with the Great Eastern continue to be prosecuted with vigor, and in the engineers' and shipwrights' departwhen the atmost activity prevails. The appointment of captain has not yet been finally made. The number of captain has not yet been finally made. They are Cap-laius Vine Half and Scales, both men of great experi-

Lord Brougham is to be installed as Chancello the University of Edinburgh on the 16th of May.

The agitation in Switzerland on the question of Savoy is increasing, and large meetings have taken place.

The following is the definitive result of the voting in

in the Music Hall of that city, with considerable ceremony.

The Appage of one of the most extensive importers of e Aton in Leverpool was mentioned on Change on the 16th inst. The liabilities are estimated at about

The reappearance of the famous comet of Charles has been announced for next August by M. Be no. Dutch astronomer.

The New-Zealand Lendon Examiner state I that gold has been discovered at the River Buller, on the west coast of the Province, and is likely to prove very

THE GREAT FIGHT.

HISTORY OF THE BATTLE. THE FIGHT FOR THE CE/AMPIONSHIP. From The London Times of the 18th.

Time was when the Championship of England was an office which conferred honor of the highest, when Marmion, Lord of Schrivelhaye, of Tamworth tower and town," held a grant of the lands of the Abbay of Polesworth on condition of doirg battle in single combat against all knightly enemies of his King. The fashion of this office, however, has passed away with the days of chivalry, and lance and battle-ax have been laid aside to become mere things of show and no more used by men. The Dymocks are still extant, but the modern Champions of England know them not, and the pageant warrior who threw down the gaunt. et to some hundred ladies and gentlemen in Court dress at a coronation has been succeeded by a race of brawny and muscular fellows, men who "mean fighting, and nothing but it," and who vie with the athleta of old in their rigidity of training and immense powers of endurance. At first there was no lack of Royal or engineer. At first there was no local transfer patronage for the new race of champions. In Broughtou's last prize fight he was backed by the Duke of Cumberland, who almost acted as his second, and few great battles took place at which one or more of the sons of George III. were not present. Sir Thomas great battles took place at which one or more of the sons of George III. were not present. Sir Thomas Aprecce nearly always seconded Gully, until that champion retired from the ring, and having resilved a large fortune, sat in the House of Commons as member for Pontefrast. In those days a noted bruiser was thought good company for any man, and we hear almost without surprise how, about 40 years ago, Lord Canelford "assisted" Relighes when he found Burke in the churchyard of Belcher when he fought Bourke in the churchyard of Seicher when he lought Bourse in the churchyard of St. George's, Hanover square, in the presence of some 10,000 spectators. Those were the "good old days," the "paimy days" of the ring, about which the sport-ing journals are always so pathetic as having gone by -we are glad to say, never to return. He would be a bold Peer indeed who would have seconded Sayers yesterday, as Lord Deerhurst used to second Spring; and what would be said now of a cathedral town offering, as of old, £500 to the combatants to beat themselves almost to death within its reverend precincts? The new Police act has been the death of puglism. Its greatest professors now lead a hole-and-corner life while training, or issue forth their challenges in mysterious terms. From this rapid downfall it has been just now for a time arrested by the first attempt to carry off the Champion's belt into another just now for a time arrested by the first attempt to carry off the Champion's belt into another country; and, of course, that country was America. There is no disguising the fact that this challenge has led to an amount of attention being bestowed upon the prize-ring which it has naver received before; and, much as all decent people disliked the idea of two fine men meeting to beat each other half to death, it was nevertheless sevoutly wished that, as somebody was to be beaten, it might be the American. There is no doubt that Savera had the good wishes of There is no doubt that Sayers had the good wishes of nine tenths of the community. There seemed some-thing almost patriotic in its way for a man of his light thing almost patriotic in its way for a man of his light weight to encounter a brawny glant, who describes himself as being "half horse, half alligator, and a bit "of the enapping turtle," and who, in addition to all these qualities, has proved himself to be as elever and formidable a prize lighter as ever entered the ring. We need scarcely enter on any recapitulation of the everts which led to this match, all of which may be surumed up in the few words, that Sayers holds "the belt" as Champion of England, and in virtue of his office, while he retains it, is bound for three years to accept all challenges, no matter from whom. This belt" as Champion of England, and in virtue of his coffice, while he retains it, is bound for three years to accept all challenges, no matter from whom. This challenge eccordingly came from America on Heenan's part, and, is spite of the immense natural advantages of his challenger, Sayers was bound at once to accept it. All relating to the day and place fixed for the match was, of course, kept a profound secret, as the police, to do them justice, left no means untried to prevent its taking place. Nevertheless, in soite of all precaucions, a special train was hired, which started from London-bridge at it a. m. yesterday morning. The train was one of immense length, containing some thousand persons, all of what are called the upper classes, though each person was muffled up to the eyes in shawls and wrappers, so that it was hard to say whether your compagnon de copage was or was not the redoubtable Sayers or Heenan himself. All along the line police were posted, with mounted patrols, at regular distances; but the train turned off at Reigate, and after a long run came out in the Farnborough station, close to Aldersbott. In an instant after, all were out in the fields, following the men who with the ropes and stakes led the way arross what turned out he he ment difficult piece of country. men who with the ropes and stakes led the way across what turned out to be a most difficult piece of country. There seemed a constant succession of double hedges and ditches, which were crossed at last more or less and ditches, which were crossed at last more or less successfully, until a rather narrow stream, or very broad muddy ditch (the Blackwater), which divides Sarrey from Hampshire, brought all to a full stop. A few venturesome spirits essayed to leap this, but their success was not such as to encourage others, insamuch as most contrived to light in the very middle of the

as most contrived to light in the very middle of the water, and those who did gain the opposite bank had only to jump back for their pains, as the ring was formed on the Hampshire side after all.

The instant the enclosure of ropes and stakes, 24 feet square, was formed. Sayers stepped into it, and was cheered tremendously. Heenan, who followed, was greeted in the same manner, and the two men, who there for the first time met, warmly shook hands, and then stepped back to take a long and careful surand then stepped back to take a long and careful survey each of the other. There was a toss for corners which Heer an won, and chose that in which he would have the highest ground, and with his back to the suc, leaving Sayers the spot where the glare was fall in his face. Umpires for each man were appointed, and a referee for both, and these preliminaries over, Heenest proceeded to strip to his waist. It reemed impossible to restrain a murmur of admiration at the appearance which he then presented. In hight he is about 6 feet two with extraordinarily long agent described and two, with extraordinarily long arms, deep chest, and wide and powerful shoulders. His appearance yesterwho and powerful shoulders. He appearance yester-day was truly formicable. Exercise and long training-had developed the immense muscles of his arms and shoulders till they appeared like masses of bone be-neath the thin covering of skin. There seemed not an ounce of superfluous flesh. His ribs showed like those of a greyhound, save where they were crossed by powerful the wand sine ws, and as he threw a kin long sineary arms and inflated his home short np his long sinewy arms and inflated his huge chest with the morning air he looked the most formidable of the tribe of gladiators who have entered the areas. Every movement showed the sinews and mucle working like machinery beneath their thin, line cover working like machinery beneath their thin, fine covering, and every gesture was made with that natural greec and freedom which always seem to belong to the highest development of physicsi power. Sayers booked at him long and earnestly, and as one who saw in his every movement a dangerous customer, and he too stripped in turn. The contrast between the man was then still more marked than before. Sayers is only about five feet eight; his chest is not broad, nor are his arms powerful, and it is only in the strong muscles the shoulders that one sees anything to account for i tremendous foowers of hitting. Sayers, too, looked hard as fint, but his deficiencies in regard to his autagonist in hight, weight and strength, and above all, length of arm, made it almost a matter of surprise how he could hope to contest with him at all. When to these deadvantages are added the superior hight of the ground on which Heenan stood, and the light of the sun fall in Sayer's eyes, it will be seen how tremendous were the obstacles with which he had to contend. As far as training went, however, the utmost had been done for both, and it would not be a lost lesson if some of our young volunteers imitated the boxers in these respects. Their whole system of training may be summed up in two or three words—moderation in esting and drinking, exercise, and constant use of the sponge bath and rough towels. With there sids any man can train; without them have an do positive. can do nothing. Heenan's skin yesterday was, as we can do nothing. Heenan's skin yesterday was, as we have said, fair and white as marble—Sayers's as dark as that of a mulstto; and the "fancy" least strongly to the opinion that the former was too delicate, and would bruise too much, and this was trae. As the men stripped, the spectators sat down outside the ropes, about six feet distant, in an outer ring, in which were gentlemen of all ratke—members of both Houses in plenty. Authors, notes suiters said see and can in plenty. Authors, poets, painters, soldiers, and even clergymen were present.

There was a minute's pause after the final shaking There was a minute's pause after the final shaking hands, when the seconds retired and left the antagonists face to face at last. Both instantly put themselves into position—the right hand held close across the body, the left advanced at length, and kent moving gently out as if to feel its way. The immense difference between the hight, weight, stength, and length of arm of the men was now more than ever manifest, and the disadvances under which steres historical that and the disadvantages under which Sayres labore, appeared to many to be too much for him. The sur shone bright and full in his face, so as almost to blind him; yet Sayers received cool and confident, and smiled costly as he ventured in reach of that tremendous mascular arm. Both seemed very cantious. The feints were quick and constant, and as each avoided the of Count Louis Batthyany and noted together in perfectly good understanding for several months.

But when affairs became more complicated, and Ba
Edinburgh University took place on Monday, the 10th, laughing. At last Sayers caught a slight blow on the

from Heenan, amid shouts of congratulation. Both semed still more cautious, and after much sparring and warding off an intended blow with the speed of thought, both stopped and looked at each other with hands down. After a little rest they again sparred and closed, when Savers gave his adversary some heavy body blows, and got down easily.

Each man was instantly attended by his seconds, who carefully sponged his body and face, and riased out his mouth with a hule cold water. Again they advanced. Each seemed then to know his antagonist better; the sparring was quicker, and the huge moscu-

better; the sparring was quicker, and the huge muscular aim of Heenan west backward and forward with in arm of Heenan west backward and forward with immense rapidity. Three times he hit at Sayers, but out of distance, and apparently as if to put the Champion off his guard; at last he darted forward like lightning, and dealt Sayers a blow in the mouth which seat him reeling. Tom, however, as if to show how little he cared for it, at once vantured clear to his how. him reeling. Tom, however, as if to show how little he cared for it, at once ventured close to his hug's antagon ist—too close as it proved, for the long arm of Heenan was shot out like a dart, and with a heavy blow on his forehead Tom was knocked a most into his own corner. There were great cheers at this, and though Heenan seemed pleased. Sayers took it as a matter of course, and went back to his corner, apparently unconcerned. Here he was sponged matter of course, and went back to his corner, apparently unconcerned. Here he was sponged for a minute, and returned with a deep red lump across his forehead, and his mouth slightly disfigured, though with far less punishment in appearance than could have been expected, owing to his skill in jumping back ere the blow resched, and thus weakening half its force. He was smalling and accordance in the same are again and accordance in the same are again and accordance. reached, and these weathing and he lots lote. He smilling, and seemed quite at ease as he again approached the American in his own corner, who was very careful not to leave it, in order to keep Sayers with the glare of the sun in his face. This seemed to perplex Sayers much, and he again poseemed an opening, of which the Benicia Boy instantly availed himself, and with one blow dashed Sayers to the ground. self, and with one blow dashed Sayers to the ground.

Again there were tremendous cheers for Heenan, and ironical congratulations to the Champion in the young novice he had met with. Those who had backed Sayers seemed rather depressed; the betting gradually became even, Heenan being almost as much in favor as the Champion. There were loud cries of "Time," at which Heenan advanced to the center of the ring, and resided for Sayers retrieval as the latter advanced. and waired for Sayers, retiring as the latter advanced, till the American again had the benefit of the higher ground and the sun in Tom's eyes. Sayers now found it was useless attempting outlighing with a man of such enormous strength and length of arm as the American, he therefore tried to dash in and got a slight higher at Heenen who returned it with a vary heavy blow at Heenan, who returned it with a very heavy one, which sent Tom staggering back, and after some further exchanges, all in favor of the powerful young

American, Sayers got down
Again the men were attended to, and again Sayer Again the men were attended to, and again Sayers came forth, much marked and with a heavy cut over his eyebrow, to cope with Heenau in his own corner. This time the sparring was so long and cautious that at last both men put down their hands and laughed. Again they began, and after a few feints Heenau dashed out his left and for the fourth time fairly struck Sayers to the ground with a very heavy blow. The effect of these repeated blows seemed almost greater on the spectators than on Sayers. The latter tried to treat them lightly, but around the ring a very different opinion was entertained, and Heenau was backed to win, and was cheered and encouraged to the utmost. Both men were duly wiped down and Sayers's head and face, which were now smeared with blood and heavily brussed and bumped, was held close-pressed between cold sponges to keep down the contusions, which had now aftered his deep sallow hue.

Shoute now went round the ring that Sayers had

Shoute now went round the ring that Sayers had wintually already lost, and indeed the ounishment he had received was so much mere severe than that bestowed upon his tall, wiry antagonist, who seemed always smiling and always fresh, that matters really began to look serious for the Champion, and almost to warrant the belief that "the belt was going to Troy" Apparently roused by these shouts to stronger efforts, Sayers came on ugain, and, watching his man cau-tiously, stepped back from a dreadful blow simed at him, sprang in be ore the American could recover him-self, and gave Heenan a terrific mash full in the eye, splitting up the cheek and sending his hage antagonist reeling like a drunker man back into his corner. The effect of this blow was so tremenduous that even before half a minute bad clapsed Heenan could scarcely be haif a minute had elapsed Heenan could scarcely be recognized as the same man, so swollen, disfigured, and blood stained were his features. There were loud cheers for Sayers, who went up to Heenan's corner and peered into his face with a curious, half pargled expression, asif he too was astounded by the effects of his own handiwork. Sayers now let no time slip, but catching a most formidable blow of Heenan's on his right arm, again dashed in, and gave in return a still worse blow to the American, following it up with another, which seemed to smush his nose, and almost knocked Heenan off his legs in turn, so that he required the most careful attention from his seconds to make him it for the next round.

The betting now changed again, and if Sayers was

him fit for the next round.

The betting now changed again, and if Sayers was not a decided favorite, there at least seemed nothing to choose between the two. All the rounds had been dreadful, and both men began to show signs of fatigue, and after long sparring, in the seventh encounter, both paused, rested, and at last retired to rinse out their mouths, which were very bloody, with water. As they came up again Sayers at once dashed in and gave another terrific blow to Heenan, which sent the blood pouring down over his broad chest, and seemed to nather terrine clow to thechan, which and seemed to pouring down over his broad chest, and seemed to make his huge form tremble like a child's. Hennan paused for a moment and then darted in, but Sayers got under his guard, closed, and, after giving him some

heavy body blows, both fell, Sayers under.
It had been noticed in the last two rounds that Sayers made not the least use of his right hand, with which in all his previous contests he had administered ment that a fu blow from it may sen of this was now painfully apparent on his again stepping into the ring. In stopping one of Heenan's memorans blows it is supposed that one of the bones of his right arm was broken. Certain it is that the limb was frightfully swollen, and so poweriess that he could only manage to support it across his chest. From this time, therefore, Savers fougat the rest of the battle with his left hand, only seeking every opportunity to ease the evident pain of the injured limb by opening the hand and resting it on his chest or ribs. He, however, advanced smiling, as did also Heer an, though the features of the latter were so distorted and swollen that it was hard to say what he was doing. Sayers, notwithstanding the loss of his right arm, still pushed in, and gave the American another featural blow, which sent him staggering back, to have the blood wiped from his gashed features, while Sayers as usual peered in with a curious look to see what mischief he had could only manage to support it across his chest. From peered in with a curious look to see what mischief he had peered in with a curious look to see what mischief he had done. The blow, however, though dreadful to look at, seemed to have no effect on the strength of the gaunt iron frame of the American, who was quickly out, and after some slight sparring again launched forth his powerful arm, and striking Sayers on the nose with a blow that was beard all over the meadow, he felled him like an ox. This round lasted 13 minutes, and the men seemed so distressed at its close that each had to be carried to his corner. The seconds had much to do with sponging their faces and washing over the marks be carried to me corner. The seconds mat much to do with sponging their faces and washing over the marks of their wounds, though some of Heenan's seemed too deep to be meddled with in this way. Time was loudly called by the umpires, and the American instandy rose; Sayers was much longer coming up, though he seemed aim at fresher of the two, but not nearly so strong. As soon as Sayers was in reach Heenan gave him a heavy blow over the eye, and almost immed alely after a still more fierce one on the mouth and nose which now in poor Sayers seemed all knocked into one. There was eight sparring and both exchanged hits, all the profit in this unpleasant species of barter being on the side of the American. Sayers drew back to spit the blood from his mouth, and was laughed a by some of Heenat's supporters. An imprudent could on, inasmuch as Sayers seemed stang by the taunts the Americans, and again springing in, gave Heenan a blow which sent him totter ng back, following it up with another and another, and a fourth tremendous one in the mouth. Heenan seemed staggered by these fearful visitations, and recled like a dranken man, leav-

and then. As it was, however, Sayers dared not true himself in the grip of an antagonist so immersely his superior in hight, weight, strength, and length of arm, and he could only follow up his advantage by giving another heavy blow with his left in the mouth, and a st tremendous smash into the American's ribs, which sounded all over the meadow as if a box had been smashed in. In a minute after, however, Heenan came up trying to laugh, but only to receive a still werse blow in the face, which covered him with blood, and sent Sayers himself reeling back from the force of his sent Sayers himself reeling back from the force of his own blow. There was a short pause, during which Tom, as usual, scanned curiously the dreadful effect of his histing, and both went at it again, each exchanging heavy blows till both were covered with blood—especially the Benecia Boy, who in the end ratified and mit out fierely, knocking Sayers down with an awful smash. The powerlessness of Sayers's right arm was more than ever manifest in this round, which lasted nearly 20 minutes. He seemed unable even to move it from his side, and it was fortunate indeed for him that licenan himself makes very little use of his right. Both men now seemed much distressed, and Heenan presented an awful sight. His face was gashed with apparently very deep flesh wounds, and the whole of the right tide of his face, eye, nose, and mouth was simply one huge blue lump. Sayer, too, was hugely punished about the mouth, but his face whole of the right side of his face, eye, nose, and mouth was simply one huge blue lump. Sayer, too, was hugely punished about the mouth, but his face and head, though bloody, swellen, and much discolored, were almost natural when compared to those of his antagonist. Both were very slow to the call of time. The Bericia Boy was first out. Sayers then came out, and Heenan at once, bringing his gants, muscular left into also reached over Town care like.

weak, and Heenan rashed to force the fight ing; each hit the other hard, and after a slight struggle Savers got down, laughing. Another round followed with much the same result as to hitting; but in the close Heenan lifted Savers from the ground with ease and flung him down heavily. Savers was evi-dently distressed, and had not the least chance in closing with his constraint and the least chance in ease and flung him down heavily. Sayers was evidently distressed, and had not the least chance in closing with his powerful antagonist. Again there was a little struggle, and Sayers at lest got a heavy blow on Heenan's left eye, the only one with which he could now see, receiving in return a blow in the chest, when he managed to get down. Both were very slow in coming up again, and Sayers being dodged round as usual, with his face to the sun, seem dazzled; again the terrific long arm of the Henicia Boy came in, and Sayers was knocked down and apparently half stunced. He required much care from his seconds before he came up again, though when he did so it at once seemed to revive all his vigor, for he made straight at Heenan and dealt him a blow in the face that was heard all over the field. His antagonist seemed nothing loth to close for all this, and gave Sayers almost as had a blow in return, till they both closed, when Sayers had all the bost of it, and, for the first and only time, threw Heenan heavily.

In a minute both, though distressed, were at it again, and Heenan, with a fearful blow, knocked Sayers half acroses the ring. Another round ended, after a few exchanges, with the same result, except that Sayers was even harder hit, and seemed quite stumed.

Strange to say, after these tremendous rounds, Sayers will came yn fresh and showed not half the

Sayers was even harcer hit, and seemed quite stunned.
Strange to say, after these tremendous rounds,
Sayers till came no fresh, and showed not half the
awful marks of punishment visible all over Heenan,
who was now a disgueting object. His left hand was
much swollen and paffy, and his left eye was fast
threatening to close as irremediably as his right had
done long before. His friends shoated to him from all
nexts of the right on on in and finish. Sayers, he closing done long before. His friends shoated to him from all parts of the ring to go in and finish. Sayers by closing with him, as the latter could now only use one hand; but Heenan in turn was getting cautions, and did not seem to like the look of running into Sayers, who, seem to like the leok of running into Sayers, who, always cool and wary, never now threw a chance away. Several rounds were fought after this with success more or less varying, each taking and giving heavy blows, and writhing his battered face into such contortions as might pass for smiles. In all the class Heeman's immense etrengta prevailed, and he threw the Champion easily, till in both the 21st and 22d rounds Sayers was knocked off his legs. Still be came up gayly though carefully, and generally managed in most of the strugglesto give one or more of his heaviest blows on Heenan's left eye, which was now almost gone like the other. The scene which was now almost gone like the other. The scene gradually become one of the most intense and brutal excitement. There were shouts to Heenan to keep his excitement. There were shouts to Heenan to keep his antagonist in the sun—to close with him and smash him, as he had only one arm, while the friends of Sayers called to him to take his time, as the American was fast blinding and must give in. The bets were even on both men, and then again varied with every round. When Sayers was knocked down almost senseless under a tremendous blow there were cheers from the Americans till the fields echoed again, which were retorted by the Eng ish whenever their champion sent retorted by the Eog ish whenever their champion sent his huge opponent reeling back from the tremendous blows which were always dealt on the eyes. At this time several policemen came upon the scene, and did their best to force their way into the ring; but the crowd, which now amounted to some 3,000, kept hem back by rushing on the ropes, shout ng and them back by rushing on the ropes, shout ug and theering the combarants to the unnost. During all this the men fought on with varying success, the heavy "thude" upon the face of one or the other being clear above all the din. Savers seemed getting weaker each time he was knocked off his legs, and Heenan more and more blind. It appeared all a chance whether the English Champion would be struck senselessor Heenan remain sighthese, and at his mersy. Sayers now tried getting away, and leading his opponent round the ring. In one of these runs he got a heavy blow on the neck, which enabled his antagonist to overtake him, when they closed, and Sayers fell, Heenan striking him a heavy blow on the head while on the ground. As appeal of foul play was made, but it was overruled, they closed, and Sayers fell, fleenan strking him a heavy blow on the head while on the ground. An appeal of foul play was made, but it was overruled, as the blow was supposed to be struck in the heat of fighting, and Heenan, it was truly said, could scarcely ree whether his autagonist was up or down. The fighting was still very quick, Heenan almost as strong as ever, and, though apparently much distressed, trying to get it over before he quite lost his sight. In the 38th round Heenan got Sayers's head under his left arm, and, supporting himself by the under his left arm, and, supporting himself by the stake with his right, held his opponent bent down, as if he meant to strangle him. Sayers could no more as if he meant to strangle him. Sayers could no more free binself than if a mountain was on him. At last he got his left arm free and gove Heenan two dread-ful blows on the face, covering them both with the blood, but Heenan, without relaxing his hold, turned himself so acto get his antagonist's neck over the rope, and then leant on it with all his force. Sayers rapidly turned black in the face, and would have been strangled on the great but that the value of the ring provide for turnec black in the face, and would have been strangled on the spot but that the rules of the ring provide for what would otherw se be fatal contingencies, and both the umpires called simultaneously to cut the ropes. This was done at once, and both men full heavily to the ground. Sayers nearly half strangled. The police now made a determined effort to interfere, which those present seemed equally determined to prevent, and the ropes of the ring having been cut the inclosure itself was immediated by a dense crowd, which scarcely left the combatants ax square feet to fight in. Umpires, and all were overwhelmed, and the whole thing became a mere close mob round the referees, and all were overwhelmed, and the whole thing became a mere close mob round the two men fighting. After this four other rounds were fought, in the midst of this dense mass of partisons of either side, who, however, allowed the men to fight in the fairest way they could, consistent with their flaving hardly any room to fight at all. This, however, was, on the whole, unfair to Sayers, whose only chance now lay in avoiding the transmodule blows of his antagonial seguint whom he contended with only one tagonist, against whom he coatended with only one hand, and who, though now as blind as a bat, was still possessed of nearly all his immense strength, and, to a ittle man like Sayers, very nearly as formidable as ever. In these rounds sometimes Sayers got awful blows upon the head and body, and sometimes he managed to give in return his tremendous lunges full in the disfigured face of his antagonist. At one time caps were thrown up, and cheers given for Heenan as having won, when he knocked down Sayers, who would be found to the sayer of the sayers. eprir g to his feet and give the American such staggering blowe that he in turn was halled as conqueror. At ing blows that he in turn was halled as conqueror. At length the police forced their way to where they were fighing, in a space not much larger than an ordinary dining table, and the referee ordered them at once to discontinue. To do them justice, both seemed very willing to leave of, and Heenan was so blind that in the last round he could not see Sayers, but hit his unsuspecting second a tremendous blow in the face, which knocked him head over heels. Both men then loft what had been the ring, Sayers, though much blown and distressed, walking Sayers, though much blown and distressed, walking firmly and coolly away, with both his eyes open and clear. His right arm, however was helpless, his mouth clear. His right arm, however was helpless, his mouth and nose were dreadfully beaten, and the side of his head and forehead much panished. Heenan was almost unrecognizable as a human being, so dreadful had been his punishment about the face and neck. Yet he was still as strong on his legs, apparently, as ever, thanks to his perfect training, and, after leaving the field of battle, he ran as nimity as any of the spectators and lesped over two small hedges. This, however, was a final effort, and he almost instantly after became so utterly blind that he was obliced to be led

ecame so utterly blind that he was obliged to be led by the hand to the train.

How the fight would have terminated but for the interference of the police it is now literally quite im-possible to say or even speculate. At any moment Sayers might have got a blow which would have struck him almost senseless; while if Heenan could have closed with him the Champion's chance would have been, perhaps, a poor one. On the other hand, have been, perhars, a poor one. On the other hand, Sayers was carefully avoiding this, and fleenan's signt was so far gone that in two or three minutes more he would have lain at the mercy of a child. As matters low stand, the fight is adjourned sine die, and the only impression left is one of satoniahwent that Sayers, with one arm, should have so long contended, with success, with such a formidable antagonist, and that Heenan should have borne his terrific punishment without his strength or courage to fight giving way.

THE VOICE OF THE PRESS.

From Wilker Spirit of the Times.
In this issue will be found an account of the import int fight which took place near Farnborough, in Hampshire, England. We have therein given a sketch of the champions of the gladiatorial arena of Greece and Rome, continuing the history of trials of thew and sinew down to the present day. We have noticed the hampious of England, from Figg to Sayers, and we have given many details which cannot fail to be of the name of the interest to our readers. We are, however, constrained to say that the miscrable interruption, which we are compelled to announce, runs not in accordance with the vaunted manifesse attributed to prize fighting and prize fighters in general. The heroism displayed by the Benish Boy, and his courageous bearing, were frequently applanded during the fight. Little, therefore, did the small bands of Americans seated around that ring expect to see it broken up. That it was so, will be found too true, and its motives seen too plainly, when our marative of the contest is perused. We have no hesitation in pronouncing John C. Heenan fairly entitled to the champton's belt. He knocked down his adversary thirteen times, and, on one occasion, throw him like a frog.

At last, after a rally and a close, in which the combatante hugged each other on the ropes, and the odds were 10 to 1 on Heenan, the crowd broke into the ring in a most roffianly manner, under a false pretense that the constables were interfering. These very constables had been on the ground during half the battle, and were averse to making any attempt at getting in. But the rofflans, see ing that their man would be beaten have given many details which cannot fail to be of the

and were averse to making any attempt at getting in.
But the rollians, seeing that their man would be beaten
and their money lost, made the presence of the police
an excuse, and stopped further proceedings. At this
juncture the Referee quitted his place, most unfortumuscular left into play, reached over Tom's gaard like lightning, and knocked him down with a tre-mendous blow. Again Sayers was out, though

nately, leaving all question of "fair or foul" without a deciding voice. Three rounds were fought after his departure, and at the end of the third the uproar was departure, and at the ringuescors were mable to keep the tremendous, the ringheeoers were mable to keep the mob back, and the victory which would in a few minutes have been awarded to John Heeman could not be obtained. The cowardly mob saw the laurels within his grass, and tore them away from his reach. We acquit Tom Sayers of any foreknowledge of their intention. He fought with the gemeness we have ever heard attributed to him; but his partisans had resolved that he should not lose, and seeing their case a desparate one, they maked through the ropes. No appeal could be made to the Referee, for he vanished the moment the row began, or his decision could not fall to could be made to the Referee, for he vanished the mo-ment the row began, or his decision could not fall to have been in favor of Heenan. That he won the bat-tle no urbiased person will doubt; that he deserves the "Belt" we are positively certain. We trust that our readers will parage with patience the account we lay before them, and believe they will not think we speak from prejudice when we denounce the riotous conduct of the crowd on Taesday as most disgrapeful, most destardly and roots infrareds. This amanaful most destardly, and most infamous. This snameful ilot may in a measure account for the liberal way in which some people betted upon the English Chameion—they were resolved to let their mar win (if he could); but not to let him lose. We shall re-cert to this subject in our regular issue of Saturday next, by which time we shall be able to furnish additional particulars. From Bell's Life in London of the 17th.

It is impossible to extend our remarks on this gal-

lant fight to the length which its merits deserve. It was, up to the unfortunate termination, decidedly the very best championship fight we ever witnessed. It was to the time aforesaid fought out with a manliness, a fairness, and a determination on both sides worthy of the highest commendation. Without an attempt at shifting, each scorned to take a mean advantage, and shiring, each scorned to take a mean advantage, and loudy and repeatedly was each of them cheered. The game displayed on both sides was remarkable. The gluttony and bottom of Tem Sayers are too proverbial to need further comment at our hands; but as certain rumors have been fiving about to the effect that Heenan was destitute of those qualities, we down it right to express our belief that a gamer, more determined fellow, never pulled a shirt off. His pruishment was terrible, and yet he took it, round after round, without flinching, and almost invariably with a smile on his face. We are bound to own that in this, as in his talent, he has very agreeably disappointed us; and had we not known his career, we certainly should never have set him down for a novtee. He has an excellent delivery with his left, which was as straight as a dart, and early in the fight was very heavy. It appears to us, however, that his hands are not strong, for before half the battle was got through his left hand was so much swelled as to be almost uscless, and this, doubtless, was fortunate for Tem, who, with his right arm gone, could have, made but a poor stand against suce a weapon had it retained its original hardness. Of his right Heenan makes but little use, but this is a quality he may yet learn. Of his conduct at the conclusion of the battle we cannot speak in too strong terms. We trust it was occasioned by the state of excitement in which he was owing to the ring been broken, and by the fact that, being almost blind, he took the unoffending seconds of his coppenent for some other persons. We assure him that such conduct is not calculated to gain him friends in this ecuntry, and that if he allows his temper to get the better of his judgment again in a similar way it may cost bim dear. Of Tom Sa ers we need say no more than that he fought the battle throughout with consummate tact and judgment, and, considering that his right arm (his principal weapon) was rendered almost useles from the commence nent, too much praise loudy and repeatedly was each of them cheered. mate tact and judgment, and, considering that his right arm (his principal weapon) was rendered almost useles from the commence nent, too much praise cannot be awarded to him for his courage and colness. We are of opinion, even without that arm, that he would eventually have pulled through, had the fight been finished on the day; but it is useless speculat ng on cases which may yet again be brought on for trial, and we shall therefore leave the pub is to form their own opinion. On the question of nationality, the only point that has been decided, and the only point in our opinion requiring decision, is, that both England and America possess brave cons, and each country has reason to be proud of the champion she has selected. Whether the match will be fought out we cannot at present say. Both are, doubtless, anxious to have it present say. Both are, doubtless, anxious to have it settled; but, for curselves, were we asked, we would say each is so good that he is deserving a belt, and we say each is so good that he is deserving a belt, and we would call on our countrymen to subscribe for such a tro, hy as a reward for Heenan's enterprise and boldness in coming, as he has done, to beard the British Champion on his own ground. A meeting will doubtless be held shortly to decide what shall be done, and full particulars will a pear in our next. It is impossible for the battle to be fought out this week, and we may therefore at once state that in that case all bets are off. As to the conduct of some of the ring-keepers may therefore at once state that in that case all bess are off. As to the conduct of some of the ring-keepers and their inefficiency, we may have a word to say in

the Benicia Boy, and Thomas Sayers, the Champion of England, took place yesterday. By 4 o'clock in the morning the visitors to the scene of action were, conmorning the visitors to the scene of action were conveyed from she London-bridge Station, and they alighted near Farnborough. The fight lasted two hours and three m nutes, during which time thirty nine rounds were fought. Sayers drew "first blood," and Heeran claimed the first knock down blow. Sayers did not show many signs of punishment, but his right arm, or his "anctioneers," as he calls it, was much injured by his attempts to ward off Heenan's tremendous blows. Heenan once got the Champion's head under his arm, and seemed about to strangle him, but the his arm, and seemed about to strangle him, but the mob interfered. The referee subsequently quitted the ring, and declared a drawn battle, but two or three more shirmishes were made, Heenan seeming indiffer-ent as to whether he hi: Sayers or his seconds. The mob of people at the fight at the fight was immense.

From The London News, April 18.

We trust that the most fastidious of our readers will not shirk the report of the great Great Prize-Fight, which we republish from cotemporary columns. It is pot as " faithful chroniclers," as the members of our not as "faithful chroniclers," as the members of our profession are sometimes called, that we print the account of the contest be ween Heenan and Sayers. We have never acknowledged, and we never will acknowledge, the obligation of conductors of newspapers to become the sympathetic recorders of whatever takes place, just because it happens to find a considerable measure of support among the public, While so much of the good that is done every day if commonly held to be "unsaitable for the columns of a newspaper," it would be hard indeed if we were bound to mirror the worst side of human nature. There are times, however, when the sensitiveness There are times, however, when the sensitiveness of quiet easy-going people ought not to be spared, and we think tost English society which, foreward for weeks, permitted the exhibition at Ash yesterday, has no right to complain at being confronted with its hideous details. If there are any of our readers who can peruse it without regret, we confess we cannot print it without shame. This brutal display would not have taken place but for the countenance the fight has received from persons better instructed than the classes which are generally understood to support the prize ring. We live in times of reactions and revivals. Because some new delusions have been detected, old lies are welcomed back as credible, and surely none of them is greater than the pretense that There are times, however, when the sensitivene and revivals. Because some new delusions have been detected, old lies are welcomed back as credible, and surely none of them is greater than the pretense that society can be in any way renovated or strengthened by the spectacle of two men fighting in a ring until their disligured faces cease to have a human likeness. If what took place at Ash yesterday is good, we ought to have more of it. We ought to be able to see it at the Alhambra and elsewhere for our shilling, see it under the sanction of law and the regulation of the police; but if it is bad, it ought not to be allowed anywhere. In a sporting print published last evening, we find the remark inspired at vesterday's fight: "When we saw the immense number of first-class men our hearts warned, and we thought of the days of our grand'athers when the glomous old Committies booked upon the Ring as an institution of the country." And let the same authority tell what these first-class men came to see. The American, we are told excited the admiration of his opponents. "His right eye was nearly blinded early in the contest; about the 15th round his left was also first going to sleep. He had an awful 'picture galley' to lock at. His smout was like that of a ringed boar, and he had fearful gasbes in his cheeks, but sill be fought with indomitable plack. When he hit his blows were terrific, and sounded on the ears of the protections. be fought with indomitable plack. When he hat his blows were terrifle, and sounded on the ears of the spectators like the crack of a hunding-whip." The right arm of the Englishman, we are trid, was disabled by a steam hammer blow from his opponent at about the sixth round. "He was caught on the ropes twice by his madden-d adversary, who placed Tom's head in chancery, and on the second occasion would have strangled him outright had not the ropes been cut."

And this is the "nowle art," to see which hundreds, it is said thousands, paid their three guiness a piece yesterday. For this the days of our grandfathers, these "glerious old Corinthians," are to be revived. The simple arcount of the matter appears to be that the American, a man in the flower of youth, much taller, longer in the arm, and three stone heavier than his opponent, enry gained an advantage over Sayers by abeer strength, disabiling his right arm, and from that time directing his blows to the undefended side. What, beyond the well-ascertained fact that Sayers was a man of skill and jortitude, was to be taught by the conflict of two men so unequally matched, we cannot man of skill and fortitude, was to be taught by conflict of two men so unequally matched, we cannot conceive. It is given out that as the conflict is still undecided it must of necessity be resumed and concluded some day or another. We trust not. Now that the public, which has grown up almost without knowing what prize-fights are, has been made acquainted with their true character, we may expect that it will be long before another exhibition like the great fight of Sayars.